The New-York Times.

VOL. XI—NO. 3317. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1862. PRICE TWO CENTS.

NEWS FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Highly Important Movements in Progress.

Sewall's Point Shelled by our Vessels of War.

The Susquehannah, San Jacinto, Seminole, Dacotah, Monitor and Naugatuck Engaged.

Feeble Response of the Rebel Batteries.

APPEARANCE OF THE MERRIMAC.

Unsuccessful Attempts to Draw her into an Engagement.

GREAT PANIC AT NORFOLK.

Gen. Burnside Reported to be at Weldon, N. C.

PROBABLE SPEEDY FALL OF THE CITY.

DISPATCHES FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Fortress Monroe, Thursday, May 8, }
off Hampton, Friday, May 9. }

Shortly before noon to-day, the *Monitor*, *Naugatuck*, *Susquehannah*, *Dacotah* and *San Jacinto*, in the order in which they are named, steamed up towards Sewall's Point, Capt. Lardner, of the *Susquehannah*, in command of the expedition. As soon as within range, fire was opened, with shot and shell against Sewall's Point. Most of the shots were great guns. In one nearly half an hour before a reply was made from the Point. The Rip Raps next opened fire, and then the *Naugatuck* for the first time. Several shots were fired from the single gun on the extremity of the Point, where one from the *Monitor* struck in the vicinity, doubtless disabling the gun, as it has not fired since. The position of the *Monitor* was far in advance of the rest of the fleet and she continued in motion until within a mile or two of the Point, when considerable execution must have been done by her accurate firing. The *Naugatuck* kept in the back ground, the range of her Parrott gun exceeding her in force. Sewall's Point battery replied briskly. The Rip Raps fired occasionally, and a rousing fire was kept up from the gunboats. The affair was comparatively unimportant from this point of view on account of the distance, so details cannot be given. At about 1 o'clock a black smoke was seen to arise, supposed to have been occasioned by combustible shells being thrown into the woods. It soon died away, however, and disappeared. Nothing more occurred until a little before 2 o'clock, when the firing was very heavy from the Point. The *Monitor* shortly had been recalled from her advanced position and joined the fleet. In the distance, nothing of her could be seen but a small square dot in the water. At 2½ o'clock a very dense black smoke arose rapidly from the Point, caused, probably, by the burning of the rebel barracks or other buildings. At about 3½ o'clock the *Merrimac* made her appearance. When the fleet returned, with the exception of the *Monitor*, The *Merrimac* is still (5 o'clock) off the Point. The *Monitor* is slowly in sight too. The *Seminole* has returned to the Lower Roads. There is no prospect of a fight at present. 5½ o'clock. The *Monitor* has returned. The *Merrimac* is in the same position.

The news of the steaming which deserted from the enemy, reports there is great excitement in Norfolk this morning; that Gen. Burnside, with a large force, is within a few miles of Weldon, and that the rebel troops are evacuating the city with all possible speed. Sewell's and Pig Points, they say, are already abandoned, and preparations were making to destroy the Navy-yard and other public property.

A MORE DETAILED ACCOUNT.

Baltimore, Friday, May 9.

The special correspondent of the *American* sends the following, relative to affairs in Hampton Roads and the Peninsula:

Fortress Monroe, Thursday, May 8.

This has been a most stirring and exciting day at Old Point, and all are anticipating the early fall of Norfolk.

At 11 o'clock, the steamer *Naugatuck* was observed raising steam, and about 12 o'clock she moved out by the side of the *Monitor*, which vessel had also cleared her deck for action, taken down her awning and piped and moved forth in full fighting trim.

11½ o'clock.—The gunboat *Dacotah* has just moved up in line of battle, with two little batteries, followed by the sloop-of-war *Seminole* and the *San Jacinto*. The flag-ship *Minnesota* is also under steam.

12 o'clock.—The *Naugatuck* has moved up toward Elizabeth River, followed by the *Monitor* and *Dacotah* in line of battle. The *San Jacinto* follows slowly. Heavy firing can still be heard from the direction of James River, where, as you have already been informed by telegraph, the *Galena* and other gunboats have gone. The sidewheel steamer *Susquehannah* has just moved up, passing the *Seminole* and *San Jacinto*. In the meantime the *Dacotah*, *Monitor* and *Naugatuck* had reached the channel and taken a position off Sewall's Point, and the *Dacotah* fired a shot toward Craney Island. A second shot from the *Dacotah* struck the beach at Sewall's Point.

12:30 o'clock.—The *Susquehannah* moves up, and takes the lead of the *San Jacinto* and *Seminole*. No answer from either of the rebel forts, and the *Dacotah* and *Monitor* are steaming up Elizabeth River. The *Naugatuck* is lying off toward the mouth of the James River. Presently, the *Dacotah* and *Monitor* approach Craney Island and Sewall's Point. The *Dacotah* fires every few minutes alternately at Sewall's Point and Craney Island, the enemy making no reply, although all the balls reach their intended destination. The *Monitor* is now taking the lead, but has not fired. In the meantime the *Seminole* and *Susquehannah* open on Sewall's Point, and two shots are fired from the Point, the latter falling short of the *Seminole*, which is now a mile above the other vessels.

12:45 o'clock.—The rebels are firing rapidly from Sewall's Point, principally at the *Monitor*, while a continual succession of shells are being poured on the enemy from the *Susquehannah*, *Dacotah*, *Seminole* and *San Jacinto*, beginning also broadside. The Rip Raps also throw occasional shells into Sewall's Point.

12:50 o'clock.—The *Susquehannah*, *Dacotah*, *San Jacinto* and *Seminole* are pouring shells, and the *Monitor* throws her first two shells from a point full a mile and a half ahead of the other vessels. The guns from Sewall's Point fall short of the opposite fleet, and many of them explode high in the air at half distance. The *Monitor* is still moving forward, firing an occasional shot, whilst the Rip Raps and a fort, lying in line of battle, are still firing steadily.

1 o'clock P. M.—The *Monitor* is now within a mile of Sewall's Point, moving slowly forward and firing. The enemy are also firing briskly from Sewall's Point at the *Monitor*, and shells are falling thickly around her. Craney Island is also joining in the fight, and has just thrown several shells at the *Monitor*, one of which exploded directly over her. The *Monitor* moved steadily forward, occasionally firing and receiving shells and shot from the rebel batteries with perfect indifference.

2 o'clock P. M.—During the past hour there has been but little if any change in the progress of the boats hitherto. The *Monitor* has fallen back and lays alongside of the *Susquehannah*, probably for the purpose of communicating with her. The *Naugatuck* in the meantime, has been throwing shells into Pig Point, and the fort have also thrown a number of shells in the same direction.

2½ P. M.—The *Monitor* and *Dacotah* are moving along again slowly up the mouth of the Elizabeth River. A dense black smoke has commenced to rise from Sewall's Point, indicating that our incendiary shells thrown there have fired the barracks. The *Dacotah* continues to throw her shells directly into the Point, the explosions of which can be distinctly seen. The shells from the Point mostly fall short and within, along in the water or explode in the air, the constant changing in position of our vessels destroying the range of the rebel gunners. They can, however, making quite a determined fight from their works, giving our fleet almost shell for shell and shot for shot. Sewall's Point is almost enveloped in smoke from the constant explosion of shells and the smoke from its own guns, and the fire raging in the vicinity must make it a hot place for suffering humanity.

2:20 P. M.—The *Monitor* has laid out of action for nearly an hour. She is probably cooling her guns. Four larger vessels throw occasional shots, all of which appear to enter the works of the enemy, or explode within the woods beyond. The Rip Raps fire also kept up a constant cross-fire, throwing a large number of shells in the rear of the Point batteries. The Rip Raps battery has the range of Sewall's Point perfectly.

2:45 o'clock P. M.—The rebel monster *Merrimac* now makes her appearance on the scene. She has just passed from behind Sewall's Point, and is steaming down slowly toward the National fleet. The black hull can be seen moving slowly along there, in front of Craney Island batteries. Simultaneously with the appearance of the *Merrimac*, the *Monitor* started up from behind the wooden vessels, and moved up to meet the enemy. Dense volumes of smoke poured from the pipes of the *Merrimac*. The *Monitor*, with only a puff of white steam escaping, looks in the distance like an atom on the surface of water. The larger vessels have drawn aside and left. The *Monitor* and the *Naugatuck* are now in the approaching path of the *Merrimac*. The combatants are yet five miles apart.

3 P. M.—The *Minnesota* fires her signal gun; and the long roll is being beaten in the fort. The *Minnesota* is starting to come up from her anchorage below the fort. The vessels of the fleet had been lying quietly at anchor for the last half hour, when the signal from the flagship ordered them all to weigh. The *Susquehannah* led the way, followed by the *San Jacinto*, *Seminole*, *Dacotah*, and the *Monitor* bringing up the rear, all apparently using the greatest speed toward the fort.

To spectators this seemed rather mortifying, but as they moved down in line the *Monitor* was observed to halt and the *San Jacinto* and *Dacotah* also followed her example, leaving the *Susquehannah* and *Seminole* moving ahead. The four steamers and the *Monitor* having taken their positions, the *Merrimac* also halted, and the five vessels thus stood not more than a mile and a half apart, the *Merrimac* apparently not willing to come further down, and the *Monitor* unwilling to go further up. The *Minnesota* also steamed up in front of the fortress wharf, followed slowly by the *Vanderbilt*, when both stopped. After laying in this position the *Minnesota* turned round and steamed back, and the *Vanderbilt*, without turning, backed water slowly down the river. Whilst all this maneuvering was going on, firing had entirely ceased from all points.

3:40 P. M.—The *Merrimac* now turns round and steams back toward Norfolk, with her rebel flag flying impudently. The Baltimore steamer *Georgiana* has laid out in the stream with steam up all the afternoon, ready to escape from danger at the settled moment. The *Minnesota* and *Vanderbilt* have gone back to their anchorage. The *Dacotah* again proceeded up toward the *Merrimac*, and the monster starts toward the mouth of Elizabeth River. The *Dacotah* is now within easy range of Sewall's Point, but the batteries there do not open on her. She and the *Monitor* have both stopped, and the *Merrimac* is lying stationary about a mile in advance of the Craney Island batteries. (Here commenced an important movement, which cannot be made public just yet.)

The *Vanderbilt* and *Arago* have now steamed up in front of the wharf, and have again halted.

The *Merrimac* has run back under the guns of Craney Island, and the *Monitor* is steaming off toward her, at full speed.

The *Minnesota* is also coming up again at full speed, the effort being to draw the rebels out again.

4:45 P. M.—For the past hour the fleet has been moving back and forward, but the *Merrimac* still lies under the guns of Craney Island.

The *Monitor* is lying about a mile and a half from the *Merrimac*, and the *Dacotah*, *Susquehannah* and *Seminole* are still in the rear. The *Naugatuck* is also moving up toward the *Monitor*.

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The troops are going on board the transports, and the war vessels, including the *Monitor*, have all returned to their anchorage.

The President viewed the action from a tugboat lying about a mile in the rear of the fleet. He has just returned, and, as he passed up the wharf, was vociferously cheered by the troops.

LATER.—Our fleet having retired, the *Merrimac* is again steaming out. The *Monitor*, *Dacotah* and *Naugatuck* are still, however, in position off Sewall's Point.

An officer of the *Seminole* states that the rebel flagstaff on Sewall's Point was twice shot away during the bombardment. The first time it fell it was picked up, and a rebel in a red shirt jumped on the ramparts with a stump of the staff and the flag, and waved it, when another shell struck him, killing him, and, it is supposed, others near him.

Of the many shots fired at the fleet by the rebels, not one struck any of our vessels. Some went over their masts, but most fell short. The rebels could be distinctly seen from the vessels carrying off their dead and wounded.

OUR FORTRESS MONROE CORRESPONDENCE.

Fortress Monroe, Thursday, May 8, 1862.

Old Point was astir at an early hour this morning, with rumors of anticipated events of an important nature. The visit of the President and two members of his Cabinet indicated that something unusual was on foot, and this was fully realized by the events of the morning.

A BOAT FROM THE ENEMY.

Early this morning, the steam-tug J. B. White arrived at Newport's News, and voluntarily surrendered to Gen. McClellan. She had on board three citizens besides the crew. They state that the boat was sent to bring a large gun from Sewall's Point to Norfolk. When past the picket-boats of the enemy, they shut off steam, and drifted with the tide past the rebel batteries to Newport's News. The *J. B. White* was owned by COURTRIGHT, BARROW & Co., of Erie, Penn., and was brought around, before the commencement of the rebellion, to the Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal, to be used in towing vessels.

Important news was brought by those on board. The rebels commenced evacuating Norfolk yesterday. Orders had been given to blow up the public buildings, but on petition of the citizens action was suspended. The greatest consternation was prevalent—many fleeing in every direction. Many were secretly praying for the arrival of our troops. RUSSIANS was reported as being within a few miles of Norfolk. The troops around Norfolk would be used to protect the railroad. It was thought that the *Merrimac* would have her guns taken off and be scuttled. We will know the truth of this report before many hours.

The *Galena*, *Arcostook* and *Port Royal* gunboats left the Roads at 6 o'clock, this morning, and went up James River. *It is said that this movement is made by direct order of the President.* The rebel boats *Yorktown* and *Jamestown* are now up the river, and must be captured or destroyed.

Our boats passed Pig Point battery without being fired upon, but at present writing, (10½ o'clock A. M.,) heavy firing is heard from Day Point.

11 o'clock.—The boat from Newport's News reports the safe passage of our gunboats past the Day Point batteries. They were still pushing up the river.

SOMEBODY'S OF REBEL BATTERIES.

At 11 o'clock the *Dacotah*, *Monitor* and *Naugatuck* were observed moving up the channel. The rigging of vessels and the tops of houses were soon covered with spectators, eager to witness the expected engagement. At 12½ o'clock the *Dacotah* opened the first fire on Sewall's Point battery, and was soon seconded by shots from the *San Jacinto*, *Seminole* and *Susquehannah*. Our fleet had taken position in the channel leading up Elizabeth River, from which they could shell the batteries on both sides of them. They were not long in waiting for a reply, for the rebel batteries gave a speedy acknowledgment of the attention and commenced with great energy in return. The continual succession of shells are being poured on the enemy from the *Susquehannah*, *Dacotah*, *Seminole* and *San Jacinto*, beginning also broadside. The Rip Raps also throw occasional shells into Sewall's Point.

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Of the many shots fired at the fleet by the rebels, not one struck any of our vessels. Some went over their masts, but most fell short. The rebels could be distinctly seen from the vessels carrying off their dead and wounded.

THE NAVAL OPERATIONS BETWEEN FORTRESS MONROE AND NORFOLK.

Diagram Exhibiting the Water-Passage to Norfolk and Portsmouth, the Evacuated Rebel Batteries at Sewall's Point, and all the Locations of Interest in the Vicinity of Hampton Roads.

paid them. The bombardment was now fairly open.

The day was beautiful, the harbor smooth and the atmosphere very clear. In quick succession the fleet poured forth its iron storm on the rebel batteries, and the curling smoke from over or in the strongholds of the enemy told that it was not without some damage to them. Soon the water-spouts rapidly arose in close proximity to the *Monitor*, informing her that the enemy's shot and hatred was mainly intended for her. The balance of the fleet had stopped, but the *Monitor* still pursued her course up the channel, a mere speck on the water, unmoved by the shot that fell on every side of her, and only at long intervals returning the fire, to remind them she was not the harmless craft she seemed to be. When a mile or more beyond the rest of the fleet, and within range of the Craney Island battery, she opened fire upon them, but with what damage to the enemy I could not tell at the long distance from which I beheld it.

Commodore GOLDSBOROUGH anchored with his flagship, in the rear of the fleet, and directed operations.

At 2½ o'clock, a smoke was seen to arise from behind Sewall's Point, which from first appearance was mistaken for the *Merrimac*; but as it increased in density, it revealed the fact that the woods on the point of the enemy's barracks were on fire. The *Monitor*, after shelling Craney Island for about an hour, returned alongside the other vessels.

The heavy firing was still kept up with spirit, the heavy reports making the vessel on which I write this communication fairly tremble at each discharge. To add to the general chorus, the sullen, yet heavy sounds of firing up James River, informed us that the *Galena* and her consorts were having hot work. The Sawyer guns on the Rip Raps also joined in the bombardment, and sent many well-directed shots into the works of the foe.

"Where is the *Merrimac*?" was asked by every one. It was now high tide, the most favorable time for her appearance, and from her past actions we did not think she would long be absent when she once knew that our fleet had changed from their old positions, and had even ventured in shell their batteries. Every one expressed an intense hope that she would add to the interest of the day by coming out and establishing her prowess with the *Monitor*. Still she was not visible, and our only amusement was to see our fleet throw its storm of shell into the point.

The President, Secretary of War, Secretary CHASE, and Assistant-Secretary of War TUCKER, were among the spectators of the fight, looking on with evident satisfaction at the punishment of the enemy's batteries.

3 o'clock.—"Here comes the *Merrimac*," shouts some man from the rigging, and all eyes are turned to a little column of black smoke that made its appearance around the Point. Telescopes are brought into requisition, and his assertion is verified. The firing from the fleet ceased, the *Monitor* again took her place in the van; the ramparts of the fort, and every available lofty pinnacle is black with anxious spectators. The *Merrimac* slowly approached, and as she neared our fleet, the *Susquehannah* and *Dacotah* began slowly to retire.

Everything was silent. The fleet, or part of it, moved noiselessly about, and the thousands of spectators gazed in silent hope or fear at the approaching contest.

Every eye was fixed on the *Monitor*, who was to be the David for the rebel Goliah. Only her turret and flagstaff, floating the glorious old Stars and Stripes, could be seen above water; but on that little speck hung the hopes of the fleet. The *Monitor*, at this juncture, headed up the harbor, to play her part in the programme. She was an old score to settle with the rebel monster, and welcomed the opportunity. The *Merrimac* still nearer approached, and with humiliation, no one of our fleet retire, with the exception of the *Monitor*, to a point nearly in front of the fort. The *Merrimac* moves in front of the line of vessels with her old saucy air, taking care, however, to keep clear from the *Monitor*, who resumes her place with as cool and independent as her stalwart-looking rival. It is evidently the desire of Commodore GOLDSBOROUGH to entice the *Merrimac* further into the harbor.

4 o'clock.—After looking on for a half hour, with an impatience truly astonishing, the *Merrimac* has turned and headed for Craney Island. She fires in taking its former position at the entrance of the Norfolk channel, within low musket shot from the Rip Raps, are paying parting compliments to the *Merrimac*. I have no time for comments, as the Baltimore boat is about starting, and will merely add that the expectations of the day have hardly been realized, as now had confidently hoped that this would be the last day for the Merrimac. Why our vessels did not move on her, Commodore GOLDSBOROUGH alone knows and can tell.

W. W. C.

FROM GEN. M'CLELLAN'S ARMY.

Still Crowding the Rear of the Retreating Foe.

A GREAT BATTLE AT WEST POINT.

Thirty Thousand Rebels under Lee Defeated by Gens. Franklin and Sedgwick.

Lee Flanked and Driven Back to the Chickahominy.

A Junction Between Gens. McClellan and Franklin.

The Galena nearly Opposite Williamsburgh.

DISPATCH FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Fortress Monroe, Thursday, May 8.

I learn by steamer from Yorktown, that the Minnesota had endeavored twice before to come up the Rappahannock, and had had several skirmishes with the enemy, routing them with heavy loss.

The embarkation of troops for West Point was progressing with good supplies, and a heavy battle had taken place on Wednesday afternoon, in which the troops under Gen. Franklin and Sedgwick, and the rebels under Lee, who were endeavoring to delay their way to Richmond. It is said to have been the severest battle on the Peninsula, and the rebels were totally defeated and flanked, being driven back upon the forces under Gen. Johnston on the Chickahominy.

The rebels numbers of Wednesday behind and numbered from 30,000.

The enemy were driven back by our gunboats with great slaughter.

They had not less than 30,000 men, while our whole force was not over 20,000 hundred. Had it not been for the gunboats, they would, perhaps, have been the victors.

DISPATCH FROM GEN. McCLELLAN.

Headquarters, Va., May 9—10 A.M.

To the War Department:

I heard a few minutes ago that the Galena was opposed off Mog Island—I judge not badly for the reason that Capt. Rogers does not throw more shot out. I have heard big all the afternoon up the river.

My troops are in motion, and in magnificent order. They have all the air and feelings of victory. Where the enemy have fled I do not know.

I have offered a truce with Gen. Franklin.

Instructions have been given to that the army will receive proper report, whenever and wherever offered.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

Major-General.

FROM WILLIAMSBURGH ON THURSDAY.

Headquarters, Friday, May 9.

The details of the engagement of Wednesday are voluminous and fragmentary. One will wait to await the report of Gen. McClellan, which is now being prepared.

Directions from the enemy are hourly coming in.

Gen. Sumner has been appointed Commander of the second and Fourth Divisions of the Army of Virginia.

The official report of the killed and wounded is too heavy to send over the office, but it has been forwarded by mail.

A The expedition up York River has been very successful, and we now occupy West Point. Nearly 1,000 has been heard in that direction, but the particulars are not known. Yesterday the advance guard of our cavalry had a skirmish with the rear guard of the enemy, about seven miles from here. The main body of the enemy have retreated during the night.

The general impression with military men is that the rebels have made their last stand in Virginia.

For a distance of some ten miles beyond Williamsburgh the road is lined with broken army wagons, in the retreat of the enemy.

Brig.-Gen. James H. VAN ALEN has been appointed Military Governor and Commandant of Portsmouth and Gloucester, with Capt. Cross HAMMAN for Adjutant-General.

Gen. VAN ALEN has appointed Capt. Rogers, of the Forty-fourth New-York Regiment, to be Provost Marshal.

NEWS RECEIVED IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Friday, May 9.

McClellan's dispatch, saying he has entered in junction with Gen. Franklin's division, is regarded by some that the wings of the two forces have met, and the rebels are now between two fires.

Gen. Franklin's division, which was sent to cut off the retreat of the rebels from Williamsburgh to Richmond, and overtook them at West Point, is reported to have had a hard fight, and succeeded in driving the rebels back with great slaughter.

The rebels are said to have left their dead and wounded on the field, and to have left the place in great disorder

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

OPERATIONS ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

[illegible]

From Our Own Correspondent.

[illegible]

Wednesday, Noon, May 7, 1862.

[illegible] a pontoon bridge was thrown across the Rappahannock, with their re-

GEN. HALLECK'S ARMY.

Guerillas of Operations—Camp Gossip—Position of the Various Divisions—Occupation of Corinth—The Rebels Still in Force at Corinth.

From our own Correspondent.

SIXTH DIVISION, ARMY TENNESSEE,
BEYOND FRYSINGER, LAMBERT AND SCOTTS,
Wednesday, April 30, 1862.

In writing you again, I do so more for the purpose of keeping up the connection than with a view of telling anything new. After the public shall have perused news with the tremendous situation of the late battle, it will receive the details of Sunday's ordinary occurrences with indifference—very much as a confirmed whisky-drinker would a dose of weak tea, in place of his ordinary beverage. The events of the war have grown so vast, and are crowding upon each other so fast, that nothing less than the details which accompany a first-class conflict, with its mountains of dead and oceans of blood, will serve to make the breakfast of the world palatable. Hence, for a few days, I can give you nothing save such minor and unimportant events as serve to connect the last battle with the one which is daily, in the nearer vicinity, anticipated.

An individual staying at home will have but small appreciation of the vastness of the scale upon which operations are conducted. Starting from the Landing, one may ride hours in any direction, backward and to and to the streams of trains and soldiers that are pouring along, seemingly without purpose, source or ending. Hundreds of wagons extend having lines from the levee,—some waiting for supplies from the boats, others pushing off to their respective commands.

Starting to reach any point, one finds himself as much puzzled as if suddenly placed in the midst of a strange desert, and desirous of finding the shortest way out. Inquiry is useless—not one man in a thousand has the slightest idea where anybody is, or where he is himself. The road which you attempt to follow branches off into a hundred others, all equally well traveled, any one of which as much as another seems likely to lead to the point desired. You meet wagon trains, whose length seems endless—you overtake one, and it does not seem possible ever to reach the other end. Here long lines of infantry meet you, there they pass you; now comes the head of a column of cavalry; anon artillery and beat after beat they will pour by, seeming to include all the horses and men in existence.

Not woods, hills and as far as the eye can reach [illegible] repeat, cross, recross, everywhere overtaxing trains of cavalry, infantry, artillery horses and wagons. Nothing seems so purposeless and unmeaning as this flow of conflicting currents, yet we know that eventually they will all pour into some [illegible], whose gathered forces are destined to overwhelm the traitorous legions beyond, as the Red Sea did the hosts of the rebellious Pharaoh.

One can better appreciate the difficulties of getting familiar with everything here, when it is known that we have not less than three armies—the army of the Tennessee, Gen. GRANT; the army of the Ohio, Gen. BUELL, and the army of the Mississippi, Gen. POPE. Each of these armies occupies a distinct and separate position; consequently, although within supporting distance of each other, they cover necessarily an immense amount of country. In view of this, he who attempts to learn the position of each division of all this force—the simple correspondent who will endeavor to describe in "good time" a battle—will find that he has undertaken a task about equal to that in which some one should try to count all the stars during the night at time that he gazes through the bottom of a tumbler while swallowing a whisky toddy. Each army has some six divisions—in all, eighteen or twenty—each of which is a small army in itself. To fix the location of a certain division is satisfactorily to-day—to-morrow, upon hunting it up, it will be found to have moved a half-dozen miles to some point that it will take six hours of hard labor to find.

You have a brigade to pay a friendly visit to another brigade just over the ravine, or across that [illegible]. You see the General moving comfortably in his tent—the men cooking their dinners or drilling assiduously in front of their quarters. In a couple of hours you return. A few straggling tents, some battered tin-pans, a quantity of old coats, ragged pantaloons, and piles of refuse, are all that is left of brigade, General, tents, soldiers and all. Mystery is written upon everything. The poor favorite mule in a fast walk once around it, and when you get back, from you'll scarcely be able to make reasonable guess which the finite bounded by the woods and hillsides. Lay down your McClellan saddle, lay your head upon it for a short siesta, and before you even dream you awake the dreamed year hence is quietly laid upon a small leg, and your saddle takes the departure forever.

Mental change as well as property. A year ago I heard a distinguished exhortation from a Methodist Episcopal in an Iowa pulpit; to-day, up in the camp of an Iowa regiment, I heard a fellow sneaking a comrade in a style that would put to blush the most profane of Capt. Marryat's creations. I turned at the sound, and in the man behind, dirty-looking individual, recognized the stalwart, clean-faced of the Hawkeye State. A complete transformation, and far now from the extreme right of the Army of the Tennessee, driven a laborer, business in sending horses and mules, with which he is stocking his farm in a Western State. The morning a gentleman who was last Sunday a member of a train Mississippi [illegible] of a Government contract, got disgustingly drunk, disgraced himself, and in consequence was

[illegible]

THE MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT.

Gen. Fremont in the Field—The Obstacles which he has Overcome—Camp Jessie—New-Creek.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

MOUNTAIN DEPARTMENT,
HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD,
"CAMP JESSIE," NEW-CREEK, VA.,
Monday, May 5, 1862.

Gen. FREMONT is at last in the field, having triumphed over a concatenation of obstacles seldom met with. The indescribably bad condition of the roads, for which nobody can be blamed, the utterly impracticable state of the army in this Department, for which somebody ought to be blamed, and the slow arrival of necessary reinforcements might well have delayed him a few weeks longer. At his urgent representations, the War Department has at last allowed his Quartermaster to purchase horses in open market, instead of awaiting the slow process of contracting—a change which, although it seems slight, in my opinion is the only thing which enables him thus early to take the field. It seems strange that animals applied for by Brigadiers, in February, should be granted in April—losing the whole Winter—and that when the early authority was given, it should be so tied up by conditions that the horses could not be procured until the 15th of May—losing the whole spring. You see I write—and in no anger.

Let us turn to pleasanter themes than the sad story of impossible delays and neglect. The General, with all his staff, arrived on his head and all his soldiers at his heels, is at last in the field.

On Saturday, the 3d, at 6 A. M., the General and Staff left Wheeling by special train. Mrs. Fremont and her daughter, and Miss "Corporal Frank," who was on their way to New-York, accompanied the General. Mr. J. B. Fenn, the Superintendent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, to whose energy and good management much of its former reputation and prompt reconstruction is due, did all that his experience and liberality could suggest to render the journey comfortable and agreeable—an undertaking in which he was eminently successful. It was to Mr. Fenn's skill, and that of the Company, that, after great difficulty and danger, the first train crossed the new bridge at Harper's Ferry at 12 o'clock yesterday.

The party arrived at New-Creek at 2 P. M. The troops were drawn up in line on the vast plain to the left of the railroad, and as the train came slowly up to the station, they broke into loud cheers, waving their caps and manifesting the wildest enthusiasm, which their officers seemed rather to share than restrain. The booming of cannon, and the stirring strains of the band of the Sixteenth Ohio, added to the effect produced by the magnificent tableau—in the foreground, the cheering troops; behind, the white tents; then the river and the grand hills closing the picture.

At the station Gen. KELLY received the General and Staff, who mounted and reviewed the troops, whose silent, military salute was quite as impressive as their previous vociferous welcome. Meanwhile, the ladies were conducted to Camp Jessie. How can I adequately describe its rare beauty? Its location was admirably chosen, on a gentle elevation overlooking the whole plain with its countless tents, the winding river, and bold, steep, forest covered hills on the right, and the railroad station with the new depôt for Quartermasters' stores, and other evidences of activity and busy energy at a greater distance on the left. No lovelier spot than New-Creek could be selected for an important military post and a large camp. The internal arrangement of the little camp was perfect; but its crowning beauty was the adornment which it owed to the love and enthusiasm of the German troops, who hearing of the General's approach, hastened to show in this manner their confidence and devotion.

The General's tent was at one end of the parade ground, and the Staff tents in lines on either side. The avenue or parade, between, had been covered with tan-bark, brought from a tannery a mile distant. Between the tents young evergreens from the forest had been set. A flagstaff, forty feet high, bore the Headquarter's flag. The General's tent had been decorated with peculiar care. A wreath, pendant from the top, bore the somewhat remarkable initials "G. F.," for Gen. FREMONT. A silken banner floated from the top of the tent, (which is a "conical wall tent,") and a perfect bower of pines and cedars surrounded it. The prettiest little flower-garden in the world had been laid out by half a dozen eager gardeners, who had filled it with choice flowers, begged and transplanted from all the gardens in the village.

Camp Jessie was located and laid out by Capt. RAYNOLDS, of the General's Staff, and the work king party was directed by Maj. BURNHAM, of the Quartermaster's Department. Rumor says that the Germans, having finished their work, so told his men to come to Camp and take a glass of beer for doing it so well, when they obeyed their orders and (hear it Odin and Thor!) refused, saying that they had done it all for the love their General, and would rather not be paid at all! (After which sentiment, I am inclined to think, however, that they took the beer, without remorse, to the Germans.)

Having formed our acquaintance, gentlemen, horses, dogs, artists and engineers, the Governor gave us a peep in the person of Chingachgook Fremont, (Mohican from the original Mason,) who swore a jovial oath on the occasion. Grandmamma said that they would have permission to darken our tents—dogs opened, or a cask of lager—and other festivities.

To this gem among the population Mrs. Fremont

[illegible]

FROM THE MISSISSIPPI FLOTILLA.

The Censorship of the Press and Contraband News—Late and Important from Memphis—Operations of the Fleet off Fort Pillow.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

COMMODORE FOOTE'S FLOTILLA, MISSISSIPPI RIVER,
BETWEEN MEMPHIS AND VICKSBURG,
Monday Night, April 28, 1862.

Is not Secretary STANTON'S "censorship of the Press" a good joke? When the herculean task of cutting a canal through the Arkansas swamps, from the head of Island No. 10 to New-Madrid, was undertaken, the Chicago papers—Chicago is a very enterprising place, you know—weighed the dearest interests of the country in the balance with an item of news, and found the dearest interests of the country wanting, so they forthwith gave the news whatever publicity they could, but if the project was not defeated, it was no fault of theirs. The only notice taken of this piece of criminality by the Government was an order to Commodore FOOTE directing him to clear his flagship of the representatives of the "Fourth Estate."

When the flotilla moved down the river from New-Madrid to this point, it was accompanied by Gen. POPE's army; but the next day the Assistant Secretary of War arrived here, and the following morning the third brigade, numbering about a fleet of transports, and started for the Tennessee River to reinforce Gen. HALLECK. This fact was patent to everybody in the flotilla; but the few representatives of the Press with the expedition, knowing that any mention of the movement of troops from one State to another was contraband, and having, moreover, the good of the cause at heart, said nothing about it. But the Chicago papers, I observe, have found it out, and, of course, it is a secret no longer. This second piece of indiscretion, to say the least of it, on their part, may result in no injury, and I sincerely hope it will not; but if the papers of one city are to be permitted to violate with impunity the positive orders of the Secretary of War, the censorship of the Press becomes a burlesque, and should be abolished at once.

The conscription act of the rebel Congress, the recent order of Gen. LOVELL, of New-Orleans, forbidding steamboat Captains to retain upon their vessels any white employes, except in the capacity of officers, and other extreme measures calculated to force men into the army, show how sorely the insurgents are put to their trumps for powder-food in the desperate game they are playing. These acts are driving away many persons who would be glad to remain in the South under other circumstances. Scarcely a day passes that one or more refugees from the reign of terror in Dixie do not find their way to our fleet; and were it not for the overflow of the river, which renders a passage across the lowlands on both sides next to impossible, we should no doubt have hundreds where we now have tens.

The latest arrival from below was a party of six men, who emerged from the woods on the Arkansas side, last evening, in a yawl, and boldly steered for one of the transports of the flotilla. They represent themselves to be from Memphis, and say they left that place to avoid impressment into the rebel army. One of them, indeed, had already been drafted, and placed in a camp of instruction, but, obtaining a twenty-four hours' leave of absence, he forgot to return at the expiration of that time, and now thinks he will not go back at all.

Some of the pretended refugees who find their way to our fleet, are no doubt spies, and the stories of most of them, for this reason, are not regarded without some suspicion. The men in question, however, are not of that class. A former residence in Memphis, and an acquaintance with many of its citizens, assures me of this. Besides, there are other evidences of their sincerity, quite sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical. A brief interview with them has placed me in possession of some interesting, if not important facts.

These men left Memphis on Sunday evening of last week. They first proceeded up Wolf River, which empties into the Mississippi at Memphis, to an old saw-mill, where they purchased a steamboat yawl, and then passed up that stream to what is called Old River, a former bed of the Hatchie. They followed the course of Old River until the overflow enabled them to strike out through the bottom lands toward the Mississippi, which they finally reached at a point just below Raymond, where they crossed into the Arkansas bottoms. Their sufferings, during these days of toil and nights rendered sleepless and almost intolerable, by the millions of mosquitoes, sandflies and gnats, which swarmed around them, seemingly determined to have their last drop of blood, were very great. Nevertheless, the poor fellows pushed on

"Through tangled jungles, beats of swamp,
And many a den where the panther stalks,
And man never trod before."

feeling that their escape from the free miseries of secession would be cheap at any price short of the sacrifice of their lives, and even then they were willing to stake on the attempt.

When they had reached, as they supposed, the vicinity of our fleet, they continuously pulled toward the river, and were not a little alarmed to find themselves, as they took after daybreak, directly in front of Fort Pillow, and within rifle-shot of a rebel gunboat. Quietly withdrawing, without being discovered, they soon after arrived at this point, hungry, weary and worn, with hands blistered from long and arduous rowing.

From a maximum point of view, Memphis is represented as being painfully dull. The rebel chiefs hang at home during day, and many of the movers are absent. There that remain open do very little business, and

[illegible]

A new rebel gunboat was nearly completed at Memphis when my informant came out. It was constructed with railroad bars, placed on the bow, near a long iron gun, under water, and was regarded as very formidable.

One of these refugees was on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad Depôt when Gen. PILLOW, with Colonel Graham and having on board Gen. PILLOW and a portion of his brigade captured at the battle of Shiloh. A large crowd assembled to see the "Yankees" but no disrespect was shown them. On the contrary, bread, cakes, pies, tobacco and cigars were given them unbeknown. My informant heard a rebel Colonel ask Gen. PILLOW:

"What are the Federals fighting for?"

"For the preservation of the Union as it was," replied Gen. PILLOW.

"You don't think reconstruction is possible, do you?" continued the Colonel.

"Yes," said the General, "and the event is not far distant. If you wish to hold on (meaning his brigade) prisoners very long, you had better come in further South, for before the month is out Memphis will be in our possession, and then the Mississippi Valley will be lost to you, and the backbone of the rebellion broken."

The Colonel, in reply, said something about "whipping the South," but at this stage of the conversation my informant was allowed out of hearing.

The prisoners, it was understood, were sent to Tuscaloosa.

It has been said, when a good deal of truth, that when a man makes up his mind to be a rebel he will not hesitate to lie from any motive. A case in point.

There lives in Memphis a minister of the Gospel named EDWARD FENTON, who, until about a few months past, had charge of a congregation located at the outset of the city, known as Calvary. He is a graduate of Princeton College, and was generally regarded as a very good sort of man. Although a little too fond, perhaps, of his market. He early espoused the rebel cause, and abuse the "savages of the South" the balance of his existence.

A short time ago, he decided to leave his flock without any spiritual instruction entirely destitute, no doubt, that the loss of such as he gave them would be cheerfully borne and take up arms in the defense of the South. He accordingly joined a company and proceeded to Island No. 10, where he was taken prisoner on Sunday last and victorious that he was relieved of his command and sent home.

On his return to Memphis, he confessed to a little large quantities of bad liquor, and was frequently found lying in the streets and alleys in a drunken state of intoxication. His congregation suspended him from his charge, and now he is engaged in the work of raising a company of guerillas. Public discourse Quiet.

Those deserters from Fort Pillow, in whose statements the Commodore places a good deal of confidence, reached the fleet this morning, with report that the garrison of that place is only about seventy strong. They say the fortifications consist forty guns, only six of which are heavy, and [illegible] mounted behind the mountains being 24s and 32s. They have no 32-inch mortar, manufactured at Memphis, which they have heard every night of their firing. They left the fort yesterday.

This information, coupled with others same as, and why there has been hesitation (pulmonic at the first, and that an attack on the Union flotilla is anticipated to-night. Our gallant tars will give the rebels a warm welcoming if they have the courage to make good their threats.

Gen. FREMONT is still in command at Fort Pillow, all reports of irresponsible interventions to the contrary not withstanding.

Our mortars continue their practice upon the rebel strongholds, with more accuracy than formerly, though deserters do not complained the shell of our mortars very lively. One mule killed and five men wounded is said to have been the total casualties on the rebel side, up to this date.

We have cheering news, to-day, from New-Orleans, which has put us all in the best of spirits. We begin to fear that Commodore FOOTE or FARRAGUT will be in Memphis before us.

Commodore FOOTE is in the best of spirits, and I do not think he would leave the flotilla at this particular juncture, even if his request to be relieved had been granted. THERMAN.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Preparations are being made on Governor's Island for the erection of a supplementary hospital for the accommodation of sick prisoners and other invalids who may be sent to the island. It will be a frame building, capable of holding three hundred men.

A detachment of general service recruits enlisted in Boston, by Lieut. BROOKS, arrived here yesterday, and were transferred to Fort Columbus.

Preparations are being made at the naval hospital on Flushing-avenue, Brooklyn, for the reception of the wounded and invalided blue-jackets engaged at the bombardment of New-Orleans. Twenty-five invalids were sent from this hospital, yesterday, to Philadelphia, to make room for the New-Orleans heroes.

The steam transport Mass sailed, yesterday, with stores for Port Royal.

The schooniship John Adams received her armament yesterday. It consists of two 32-pounders and four 12-pounders, howitzers, and one 30-pounder steel rifled gun and one 30-pounder Parrot gun. The latter are mounted fore and aft.

The following prizes were turned over to the Prize Commissioners yesterday:

Steamer Ella Warley, (full particulars already reported.)

Schooner Mersey, in charge of Prize Master Cosgrave, captured by the Santiago de Cuba, and laden with coffee, salt and an assorted cargo.

Schooner Bella, captured by the gunboat Penobscot. Cargo consists of sassafras oil, pepper, field, dye, &c.—Prize Master Cocean in charge.

The Mersey and Bella arrived yesterday.

The schooner Samuel Gillman, from the Charlestown Navy-yard, arrived, yesterday, with thirty tons of cordage for the rigging department at the Brooklyn Navy-yard.

The prize schooner Maria, captured by the Santiago de Cuba, is hourly expected at the Yard. She will be turned over to the Prize Commissioners on her arrival.

There was a considerable influx of soldiers on Thursday from Governor's Island, who came over to spend the balance of their four months' pay. Several disorderly scenes occurred, but none of the men were arrested, [illegible] the guard was posted to prevent men leaving without passes. This is the usual custom on pay days.

The family of Lieut. COOPER, who is now in command of the Minnesota, have left the residence on Washington-avenue, usually occupied by the Prize Lieutenant of the Navy-yard, and have taken a house on the corner of Myrtle-avenue and Ashland-avenue, the present Prize Lieutenant, is on the eve of a visit to Washington, for the purpose of removing his family to this official residence.

DEPARTMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Arrival of the Transports Albany and Ariel—Gen. Burnside and Staff and Wounded Soldiers.

Steamship Albany, GRANGER, from Newbern, N. C., 22d inst., with troops and passengers, arrived at Fortress Monroe, yesterday morning. The following is a list of the passengers: Maj. Gen. W. F. Smith, on sick leave; also Capt. W. [illegible], on sick leave; Major [illegible], Quartermaster; Lieut. [illegible], Ordnance Officer; Lieut. [illegible], Quartermaster; Lieut. [illegible], Ordnance Officer; Lieut. [illegible], Ordnance Officer; Lieut. [illegible], Ordnance Officer

LAW REPORTS.

The Sleeversville Fatal Affray—Acquittal of the Prisoner.

BEFORE JUDGE NELSON, and a jury.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—MAY 9.

The chief of Hayne, the first mate of the *New Nightingale*, was brought to a close this morning by a disagreement of the jury. The case was given to them last night, under the charge of the Court, and they were out all night. At the opening of Court this morning, they were called in, and it appeared they were unable to agree, and the Court not desiring to keep the public to keep them together longer, discharged them.

Before they left the jury-box Mr. Smith, the District-Attorney, said that before the jury left their seats, he desired to bring a matter to the notice of the Court; that he had been later last evening by the Marshal asked the jury if they agreed, because if they had not, he wished to communicate the fact to the Court, one of the jury said he "had something to say to the Court," or words to that effect. He deemed it his duty to bring this to the notice of the Court; that if on investigation the facts were found to be so, the Court might take such course as the matter called for.

Judge NELSON called Marshal Murray and ordered him to be sworn, and put the question if he had heard any such language from the jury.

The Marshal said he had not; one of his deputies, Mr. Smith, was the man who, he understood, heard the words.

Mr. Smith was called up and sworn, and asked if he had heard such words said. He said, yes; he had not heard the word "d—n," but he had heard the words "By Gad." On further inquiry, whether he had heard any of the jury say they did not care for the Court or the Judge, he utterly disclaimed having heard anything of the sort.

One of the jury rose and said no such language had been made use of in the jury-room by anyone to his knowledge.

Judge NELSON said the affair was apparently a mere misunderstanding.

Mr. Smith said he was very glad to find that it was such, and to apologize to the jury for the affair.

The jury were then discharged, and the Court went on to hear an argument in a separate motion patent case.

The jury, we understand, stood eight for acquitting Hayne, and four for conviction.

The Contract of Tuttle-and-Authority of Bank Cashiers to Respond Thereon.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

Before Justice Clerke.

The Bank of the State of New-York vs. The Mad River Branch of the State Bank of Ohio. The same vs. The Xenia Branch of the State Bank of Ohio.—Both of these actions were against the defendants as indorsers of bills of exchange, which had been taken by the plaintiff as collateral security for a loan made to the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company. The bills, one for $4,000 and the other for $2,500, were drawn upon Edwin Ludlow, Cashier of the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company, and made payable, the one to the order of the defendant, and the other to the order of the defendant's cashier.

The words and upon an indorsement were in the one case, "Pay Edwin Ludlow, Esq., Cashier, or order; A. Trader, Esq., Cashier;" and in the other, "Pay E. Ludlow, Esq., Thomas F. McGrew, Cas." It appeared that these words were not in fact written as contracts of indorsement, and that neither cashier intended to issue, or had any power to issue, such contract of indorsement, but the indorsements were in fact mere memorandums for safety of transmission by mail, and for the purpose of authorizing the Trust Company to collect the amount due on the bills as the agent of the defendants.

The Court held, that as the name of the defendants did not appear in the indorsements, but only the names of a Mr. McGrew and a Mr. Trader, of whose agency the plaintiffs sought to avail themselves to charge other parties, to wit, the defendants, and as it appeared upon the bills, that Mr. Trader and Mr. McGrew were agents, but of what kind it did not appear by the bills, the plaintiff was bound to inquire into the extent of their agency, in respect to their powers in authorizing such indorsements, by the indorsements; and as the fact proved that they had no power or authority whatever, and no intention to bind the banks, the plaintiffs could not recover. On motion of defendant's counsel, therefore, the Court dismissed the complaints, and directed an extra allowance in each case of $10.

The cases were decided upon the authority of a unanimous decision of the General Term of the Supreme Court, in February last, in a similar case against the Farmers' Bank.

A. W. Clason, for plaintiff. A. Stanley for defendants.

The Corporation and its Coal-holes.

COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM.

Before Judge Daly.

Elizabeth Reilley, Administratrix, &c., vs. The Mayor, &c.—The plaintiff brought this action as administratrix, &c., of her husband, Thomas M. Reilley, to recover damages claimed to have been sustained by his death, which, it is alleged, was caused by his falling through a coal-hole in the Bowery. It was claimed that the City, by their charter, were bound to keep the streets in proper repair, and that by reason of their negligence the deceased was injured. The defendants set up a denial, and claimed that the City was not liable for the damages, since they never gave the owner of the premises leave to dig a coal-hole under the sidewalk. The amount claimed by the plaintiff was $5,000.

Verdict not in.

Wm. Fullerton for plaintiff; H. H. Anderson for defendants.

Court of General Sessions.

In the Court yesterday, before Judge McCunn, Michael Carrigan was tried for assault and battery, and acquitted.

Thomas Campbell and Robert Potter, jointly indicted for burglary in the third degree, in breaking into the unoccupied dwelling No. 493 Broome-street, and stealing therefrom lead-pipe, &c., valued at $150, pleaded guilty to the offence, and Campbell was sent to the House of Refuge and Potter was remanded for sentence.

Mary Sullivan pleaded guilty to picking the pocket of Philippina Lodar, and was remanded for sentence. Francis Sleeman, jointly indicted with her, for the same offence, being sick, was sent to the hospital on Blackwell's Island.

Benjamin Pearsall, pleaded guilty to petit larceny, and was fined six cents.

Michael Brennan pleaded guilty to burglary in the third degree, committed upon the premises No. 231 West Forty-second-street, by entering the store, and was sent to the State Prison for three years.

George Alton pleaded guilty to an attempt at burglary in the second degree, and was sent to the Penitentiary for two years.

Surrogate's Court.

Charitable Bequests.—The will of Dr. Wm. E. Moffatt, now admitted to probate, leaves $2,000 to Columbia College, for the purpose of founding one or more scholarships for the education and instruction of indigent students.

The will of Mrs. Susannah Jenkins bequeaths $100 to the American Bible Union, $100 to the Home Mission Society of the First Baptist Church, and $100 to the Trustees of that Church for the benefit of the poor.

Mr. Robert Shields leaves $150 to the American Bible Society; $100 to the American and Foreign Christian Union; and $50 to the American Sunday-School Union.

Will Admitted.—The wills of Aaron E. Dexter, W. A. Webster, C. Martin, Dudley Feet, W. R. Merrill, Henry Jackson, Wm. Stoumers, Barbara Buckhardt, Betsey Franklin, P. C. Lesseridge, Wm. Tyson, Catharine Haviland and James Roper, Sen., were admitted to probate.

Decisions.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

Before Justice Sutherland.

Riley, Jr., vs. Mann et al.—Motion denied, with $10 costs, with leave to move on the merits on disclosing the defense and payment of costs.

Chamberlain et al. vs. Chamberlain et al.—Motion granted, with $10 costs, unless defendants, within two days, serve answer, &c., and pay costs of motion. Plaintiffs may move thereafter to strike out answer.

Sentence for Embezzlement.

DANBURY, Thursday, May 8.

JOHN McKINSEY, late State Treasurer, was yesterday sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the Penitentiary, for embezzlement of the State moneys.

Our Martyred Heroes.

THE DEATH OF LIEUT. DECKER—RESOLUTIONS OF HIS FELLOW-OFFICERS.

HEADQUARTERS HARRIS LIGHT CAVALRY,
NEAR FREDERICKSBURGH, Va., May 5, 1862.

At a meeting of the officers of the Harris Light Cavalry, held in camp near Fredericksburgh, Va., the following resolutions of their Committee were adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of the late First Lieutenant, NELSON H. DECKER, we have to mourn a severe loss. For many months past we have witnessed his steady and unyielding devotion to duty, his fearless courage, his high and chivalrous sentiments, his generous and manly bearing, his cheerful endurance of hardships, his kindness of heart, his sympathy with the sufferings of others, his ready and generous response to the call of his country, and his unselfish devotion to the cause of his country, and his unselfish devotion to the cause of his country, and his unselfish devotion to the cause

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON

A Resolution of Thanks to Gen. McClellan Passed Unanimously in the House.

The Navy Department for Rebels of Secession.

Lieut. Worden to Command the Ironclad

OUR SPECIAL WASHINGTON DISPATCHES

WASHINGTON, Friday, May 9.

MR. LOVEJOY'S RESOLUTIONS.

The most extraordinary event of the present Congress was the offering of a resolution in the House to-day by OWEN LOVEJOY, thanking Gen. McClellan for "the display of those military abilities that produced important results with small sacrifice of human life." The resolution was passed without a dissenting vote, being voted for by men who have denounced McClellan's conduct as cowardice, and cursed "strategy" as the poor service of a man who has no other claims to Generalship. Mr. Lovejoy's document is regarded as an anchor to the windward in the past on the street, to secure for their safety the persecution of Gen. McClellan during the past winter, and to save themselves from popular resentment against them if McClellan succeeds, as he seems likely to do, the whole rebel army.

FROM GEN. M'CLELLAN'S ARMY.

A private letter from an officer in the army of the Potomac to a United States Senator, dated 5th, says:

"We have whipped 40,000 of the rebels (not counting Joe Johnston's forces, and many more) and have driven them from their entrenchments, which they have strengthened for months, and which, I believe, are stronger than Dixie's last. The rebels fought like devils until Gen. HAYNOCK gave them the bayonet, when they broke and ran like sheep before us. We have taken West Point, and were engaged with the enemy all day yesterday, with a loss on our side of 500 killed and wounded. He considers the day's work a success, but we have no particulars. We are pushing by heavy reinforcements. The enemy's position is strategic gravity. When they left Yorktown they abandoned the strongest position I have ever seen."

NOT YET RECEIVED.

The President and Secretary of War have not yet returned to Washington. They are expected to-morrow.

TROOPS FROM NEW-ORLEANS.

The Navy Department was overjoyed to-day by a number of beautiful Confederate flags captured at the rebel forts below New-Orleans.

CONGRESS.

The Senate, in Executive Session, confirmed Jesse J. Cameron Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New-York; Gen. D. Gates, Surveyor of the Customs for the Port of Pensacola, Fla.; Gen. Gideon W. Tarbox, of the Third New-Jersey Volunteers, to be Brigadier-General.

SERVICE FROM THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

The Navy Department has issued the following orders:

Lieut. Jesse L. Wilson, to report to Commodore Farragut, for the command of the bark Genesee or some other steamer.

Commander Joseph F. Bullock, detached from leave duty, at Boston, and to report to Capt. Pennock, for the command of the Cayuga on the 20th instant.

Surgeon L. Gerry, Jr., of Boston, is appointed Acting Assistant Surgeon, and ordered to report to Commander Parrott for duty.

Henry H. Porter, Jesse McGowan and Robert J. Wainwright, of the Potomac Flotilla, are promoted to be Acting Masters.

Cornelius G. Tate and John M. Boston, of New-York, are appointed Acting Masters of the New-York Yard.

Among the promotions in Commodore Dupont's Squadron is Acting Master Wm. Rose, to be Acting Volunteer Lieutenant.

MAJOR AND BRIGADIER-GENERALS.

A careful analysis of the appointments of Major-Generals and Brigadiers shows that of twenty-one Major-Generals appointed, seventeen either belonged in the regular army, or have performed military service in previous wars here or in Europe, or had military educations. Only five have been taken from civil life—BANKS, BUTLER, DIX and MORGAN, are four of these. Of two hundred Brigadiers appointed, one hundred and twenty-three were either taken from the regular army, or had military experience in the field here, or in Europe, or had military education. It is maintained that our army is officered as a whole most ably. The effective force is given by Generals Wilson at about 500,000.

THE COMPOSITION OF HAYNOCK'S BRIGADE.

Gen. HAYNOCK'S Brigade, which did such brilliant service at the battle of Williamsburgh, is the First Brigade of the Second Division—Gen. Couch's—of the Fourth Army Corps, Maj.-Gen. KEYES. Haynock's Brigade is composed of the Fifth Wisconsin, Col. Cole; the Sixth Maine, Col. Kimball; the Seventy-ninth Pennsylvania, Col. Innes; and the Forty-second New-York, Col. Vinton. Gen. Haynock is a Pennsylvanian by birth, and a graduate of West Point. He served in Mexico, and was Captain in the Quartermaster-General's Department of the regular army when the rebellion broke out. He was made a Brigadier-General of Volunteers on the 23d of September last.

SEAMEN WANTED.

The Navy Department is in immediate want of seamen. Extra inducements have been offered in the way of advance, and in addition the prospect of reaping a harvest of prize money. A single share of the recent capture, it is estimated, will give a seaman on the captured vessels, from $1,200 to $1,500. A fine chance for the New-England Boatmen.

A MEETING OF THE CONGRESS.

The following notice was posted on the Clerk's desk immediately after the adjournment of the House to-day: "There will be a meeting of the conservative members of Congress in this Hall, on to-morrow, Saturday, May 10, at 2 o'clock P. M. All the conservative members from all the States are invited to attend, to consult together as to the best means to defeat the schemes of the Abolitionists and Secessionists."

GEN. WADSWORTH.

Gen. WADSWORTH is having a very hard time of it in Annapolis. The Anti-McClellanism is supposed to have prevailed.

THE DEATH OF MR. BAILEY.

A dispatch from Massachusetts to-day announced the death of Hon. Mr. BAILEY, member of the present Congress from that State. He left Washington sick some weeks since, with no expression on the part of himself or friends that he would ever be able to return.

CHEVALIER HELMSTAMP.

The Austrian Minister, Chevalier HELMSTAMP, is about to retire home for a longer leisure.

RECOVERING.

Capt. [illegible], according to a late letter from North Carolina, is recovering from the effects of the wound he received in North Carolina. The en-

THE PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Washington, Friday, May 9.

Mr. Davis, of Maryland, (Dem.) presented a petition against passport to cit. the Press of the country.

Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, (Rep.) presented a petition from citizens of Illinois, Iowa, Michigan to the Illinois.

Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, (Rep.) from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported the House bill authorizing the President to muster out of service volunteer officers, and to appoint officers in their place, and to organize the volunteer forces, with the exception of those who have served three years, or who may be wounded, and to reorganize the volunteer forces, and for other purposes. Lost.

Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, (Rep.) from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported the House bill to authorize

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ARCH-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—REGULAR SERVICES ... SUNDAY EVENING ... Rev. Dr. Paxton will preach ... Strangers are cordially invited.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.—FIFTY-FOURTH-st., between 5th and 6th-avs.—There will be a special collection in behalf of this Institution in the Chapel of ... SUNDAY EVENING, when a sermon will be preached by Rev. D. Burnett, of Newark. Divine service to begin at 4 o'clock. Persons who will assist in the objects of the organization are invited to attend.

FORTY DAYS IN JERUSALEM, OR A PANORAMIC OF PALESTINE AND A DESCRIPTION OF JERUSALEM.—William White Williams will deliver the above Lecture in Plymouth Church, Willoughby, near Grand-st., on WEDNESDAY EVENING, May 14, at 8 o'clock. Maps, pictures, costumes and curiosities will be freely used in illustrating the Lecture. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents.

FREE CHURCH OF THE REDEMPTION, (Protestant Episcopal,) in East 16th-st., between 2d-av. and Irving-place. Rev. Horace O. Dickson, pastor. Divine service at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Pewholders and strangers welcome. A cordial welcome for all. Rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all.

TWENTY-EIGHTH-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, between 6th and 7th-avs. Services on SUNDAY, May 11, at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M., by Rev. E. F. Parsons, Pastor elect. Subject in the afternoon: *The Mysterious Wrestler; or, Jacob and the Angel*—Gen. xxxii., 24. Strangers are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, (Protestant Episcopal,) north side of 35th-st., and east of ... SUNDAY EVENING ... Rev. Dr. Falkner will preach ... Special collection will be taken up at each service to defray the expenses of the Church.

"THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST TO judge the World about 1864-'65, according to numerous expositors." A lecture upon this on SUNDAY, at 7½ P. M., in Lecture-room No. 20 Cooper Institute, by Rev. ... Episcopal Minister, who will also preach ... Services at the Washington Monument, Union-square, at 3 P. M.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—11TH-st. and 2d-av.—Rev. Abel C. Thomas, Pastor. The ... SUNDAY EVENING, at 7½ o'clock. Subject—*The Destiny of the Devil.* The public are invited.

CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD—Fifth-ave., between 34th and 35th-sts.—Rev. Rufus Nutter, Rector. Service on SUNDAY, May 11, at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. Seats free. Families recently located in the neighborhood are invited to worship with this congregation.

SETH W. BOUTTIFLOWER

CHRISTIAN CHAPEL, WEST 13TH-ST., ... Elder D. C. Busey, of Cincinnati, Ohio, will preach for the Christian Missionary Society, ... SUNDAY, May 11, at 10½ A. M. Prayer-meeting ... Sunday Evening at 7½ o'clock. The public are invited to attend.

FREE MISSION CHURCH, CORNER MADISON-st. and Jefferson-st., south side of Rev. Dr. Hall's Church. Preaching at 10½ o'clock, by Rev. R. Hutchinson. The Day-school will be opened for the season on SUNDAY EVENING. Service at 7½ o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

A GOOD TIME—OF THE SUPPOSED ... SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock. German in the Evening at 7½ o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, FIFTY-st., between Broadway and 8th-av. Preaching ON SUNDAY, by the Pastor, Rev. ALEXANDER McLEAN, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath-School at 2 P. M. and 7½ P. M. The public cordially invited to attend.

THE MORAVIAN CHAPEL—JAY-ST., NEAR Myrtle-av., Brooklyn, which has been closed for several months, will be opened for Divine Worship on SUNDAY, May 11, Bishop Wolle, of Pennsylvania, will preach in the morning, and Rev. J. B. Watkins, D. D., in the evening. Services commence at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

NOTICE.—CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 23d-st., between 6th and 7th-avs. Service at 10½ A. M. by Rev. William Parker, Pastor. Sermon on *Daniel twenty-two of Jeremiah xxxiii. 3.* Prayer-meeting ... Strangers cordially invited to all the services.

SPIRITUALISM—RELIGION AND REFORM.—St. John's Hall, 670 Broadway. Meetings of Mrs. ... SUNDAY AFTERNOON, at 3½ o'clock. Subject: "Is Christianity Divine?" Discussion ... Conference will commence at 7½.

REV. DR. CHEEVER, PASTOR OF THE Church of the Puritans, will preach (D. V.) in the Church, Union-place, near Broadway, ON SUNDAY MORNING NEXT, at half-past 10 o'clock. Rev. Dr. ... will preach in the afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

MERCIAL CHURCH, RAYMOND-STREET, MOORES WAVERLEY-PLACE.—Rev. F. S. Wiley, Pastor of Christ's Church, will preach on SUNDAY EVENING, Services at 10½ A. M. and 7½ o'clock P. M.

PREACHING IN THE DUTCH LANGUAGE ... Rev. Dr. Brodhead will preach in the Church, Ludlow-st., near Grand, ON SUNDAY MORNING

MEDICAL.

PEANUT'S PATENT FILES, ETC.

All suffering a new and important discovery, of the greatest value and importance, consisting of a simple, cheap and effectual file, for the use of gentlemen, ladies, and children, of all classes, for the cure of piles, or hemorrhoids, and all other diseases of the rectum, and

FROM GEN. MCCLELLAN'S ARMY.

[Continued from First Page.]

Private Chas. H. Fulwood, Co. M—wounded.

SIXTY-SECOND PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Sergeant Geo. M. Bitterman, Co. F—killed.

Private Adam Wagner, Co. F—wounded seriously.

Private Leopold Weiner, Co. K—wounded in the abdomen.

Private Albert Lessig, Co. F—both legs off.

Corporal Bernard Friend, Co. K—wounded seriously.

Private Frederick Reminger, Co. K—wounded in the face.

Private John Hutman, Co. B—wounded in the neck.

Corporal Frederick Dotter, Co. I—rifle ball in the thigh.

SIXTY-FIFTH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

Private Peter Wentworth, Co. A—wounded.

Private John Kramer, Co. E—seriously, in head.

Private Michael Reisinger, Co. E—wounded in thigh.

Private Louis Friedand, Co. F—wounded in thigh, slightly.

First Sergeant Jos. J. Hornin, Co. G—wounded in arm, serious.

Second Sergeant Charles Irwin, Co. G—wounded in thigh, mortally.

Private Charles Allegaier, Co. G—wounded in hand.

Private Herman Schwab, Co. H—killed.

Private Philip Lutz, Co. K—wounded in head, seriously.

SIXTY-FIFTH NEW-YORK.

Private Andrew Westerwold, Co. E—wounded in arm.

Sergeant John O'Meara, Co. I—capture, badly.

Private J. Sexton, Co. I—wounded in knee, badly.

Private Geo. Dorlingly, Co. I—wounded, slight.

Private Philip Wahlen, Co. I—wounded, slight.

Private Henry Gutman, Co. I—missing.

Private Geo. Rist, Co. K—killed.

Private Wm. Reibold, Co. K—wounded in head and hip, seriously.

SIXTY-SECOND NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

First Sergeant Oscar V. Burlington, Co. E—killed.

Private Henry Spencer, Co. H—killed.

Private Herman Eglenton, Co. H—killed.

Private Edward Kelley, Co. H—wounded, slightly.

Second Sergeant J. W. Griffith, Co. G—wounded, slightly.

Fourth Sergeant Chas. C. Eddy, Co. C—wounded, severely.

Corporal Jacob Gerber, Co. F—wounded, severely.

Private C. Schmidt, Co. F—wounded, severely.

SIXTY-THIRD PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Capt. G. S. Shearer, Co. E—killed.

Private Jonathan Bumgarner, Co. C—killed.

Private Wm. Caldhon, Co. B—killed.

Private John McCoiley, Co. G—killed.

Private Paul Weidinger, Co. G—killed.

Private Wm. M. Snyder, Co. H—killed.

Private Andrew Shuebert, Co. A—arm, slightly.

Private Anthony Kramer, Co. A—head, slightly.

Private Peter Pitterer, Co. A—both thighs severely.

Corporal Wm. R. Ramsey, Co. C—shoulder, severely.

Ensign John Hutchinson, Co. C—ankle, slightly.

ONE HUNDRED AND SECOND PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Corporal John Keller, Co. B—killed.

Private Owen Owens, Co. E—killed.

Private Andrew Leech, Co. E—killed.

Private Wm. R. Byers, Co. A—wounded in the leg.

Private J. J. Berns, Co. A—wounded.

Private John Simpson, Co. E—wounded.

Orderly Sergeant Jacob Drum, Co. C—wounded.

Corporal W. D. Patterson, Co. C—wounded.

Private J. P. Harper, Co. C—wounded.

Private Charles Gossard, Co. C—very seriously.

Private Michael Henry, Co. D—badly.

Private Henry F. Cook, Co. D—wounded.

Private Charles F. Clifford, Co. D—wounded.

Private John Shark, Co. E—wounded.

Private Michael Nevin, Co. E—wounded.

Private Wm. Weir, Co. E—wounded.

Private John Risley, Co. E—wounded.

Corporal D. W. Graves, Co. E—wounded.

Private John Kinney, Co. F—wounded.

Private Joseph Miller, Co. F—wounded.

Private John Davis, Co. H—wounded.

Private Wm. Mulligan, Co. F—wounded.

Private Wm. A. Richmond, Co. F—wounded.

Private Thos. Perry, Co. F—wounded.

Corporal D. G. Dorbitt, Co. H—wounded.

Private John Davis, Co. H—wounded.

Orderly Sergeant Thomas McLaughlin, Co. I—slightly.

Private Henry Jersey, Co. I—wounded.

Private James McLaughlin, Co. I—slightly.

SIXTY-THIRD PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS.

Private Samuel Shultz, Co. B—slight wound.

Wm. D. Hubbard, Co. D—arm, slight.

Levi Books, Co. D—side, slight.

John Gregg, Co. E—[illegible]

David Sheffield, Co. E—[illegible]

John Andrews, Co. E—[illegible]

Benjamin Hopper, Co. E—[illegible]

Henry Hilliard, Co. G—arm, severe, and shoulder.

Daniel Shandrown, Co. G—knee, severe.

Geo. Kinney, Co. G—hand, slight.

Wm. Brown, Co. G—slight.

Benjamin Lash, Co. K—hand.

FIRST MASSACHUSETTS INFANTRY.

Killed.

Co. A—Private Curtis W. Grover.

Co. B—James Redding.

Co. D—First-Sergeant Chas. A. Brazer; Private Warren S. Shentley.

Co. E—Geo. W. Burdick.

Co. F—Wm. W. Stone, Wm. R. Benson.

Wounded.

Co. A—Private Jos. Francis, severely; John F. Robinson; John H. Whitney, severely; Benjamin F. Pierce, severely; Geo. A. Bailey, slightly; Chas. D. Griggs, slightly; W. J. Massey, slightly; John Abrams, slightly; Frank Gotchell, slightly.

Co. B—First-Sergeant Wm. Gibson, slightly.

Co. E—Private Henry Brown, slightly; Edwin Y. Brown, slightly.

Co. C—Sergeant Amasa C. Johnson, slightly; Corporal David L. Messer, slightly; Private Wm. G. Hatch, slightly; Geo. W. Campbell, slightly.

Company D—Nelson Taylor, slightly; John W. Fairbanks, slightly; Samuel A. Fillebrown, slightly.

Company E—Capt. C. E. Baldwin, slightly; Private John Wilcott, severely; William O. Young, severely; Jameel Lakins, slightly; James Gerkins, slightly; James D. Leatherbee, slightly.

Company F—Lieut. George H. Henry, slightly; Corporal George Bisbane, severely.

Company G—Private Wm. S. Avery, slightly.

Company H—Lieut. C. L. Chandler, slightly; Private Martin G. Tewksbury, slightly.

Co. I—Sergeant Andrew Bertram, slightly; Private Augustus P. Goodridge, slightly; Private Jeremiah Crowley, slightly.

Co. K—Private Chas. McCausland, severely; Private Louis Bird, slightly; Private Harrison Whittemore, slightly; Private Chas. W. Hathaway, severely.

Missing.

Co. D—Private A. A. Danforte, John A. Berry.

Co. C—J. R. Mills.

Co. F—W. T. Leary.

Co. G—Charles McMakin, Wm. T. Gray, Samuel Birch.

Co. I—E. F. Walker, Wm. Fleming.

Total in Sixty-second New-York Regiment—three killed and five wounded.

Fifty-fifth New-York—two killed, fourteen wounded, one missing.

Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania—one killed and seven wounded.

One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania Volunteers, three killed and thirty-eight wounded.

Ninety-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, six killed and nineteen wounded.

Grand total in First Brigade of Hooker's Division, fifteen killed and eighty-three wounded.

WM. BLAISDELL,
Commanding Eleventh Mass. Volunteers.

THE WAR IN THE SOUTHWEST.

Gen. Halleck's Army within Two Miles of Corinth.

Commodore Foote's Flotilla Threatened by the Rebel Gunboats.

LATEST REPORTS FROM MEMPHIS.

CAIRO, Friday, May 9.

A boat from Pittsburgh arrived here last night, and reports that our army was within two miles of Corinth, that heavy firing was going on with our extreme advance, but it was thought that no general engagement was progressing.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., *Friday*, May 9.

A reconnoissance within a mile of the enemy's intrenchments fully established the fact that the rebels are there in force; and furthermore, that they will fight to maintain their intrenchments.

The weather is good, and the roads are improving fast.

Nothing is known here of the suppression of news at Cairo, or news of any kind not already telegraphed.

FROM DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI.

CAIRO, Friday, May 9.

A special from Cairo to the *Journal* says:

The steamer *Bruce*, from the fleet, arrived this morning.

Mississippi City yesterday, four rebel gunboats were seen rounding the point and making their way in the direction of the mortars, evidently with the intention of capturing them. Our gunboats formed in line of battle, and the decks were cleared for action. Some fifteen shots were fired, when the rebel boats retired. Their distance was so great as to make it impossible to tell whether any shots took effect. The firing from the mortars, which had been suspended for two days, was renewed, and when the *Bruce* left was going on with great vigor. To guard against any surprise, the mortar boats are towed up the river every night, and remain behind the fleet.

A special to the *Tribune* says: "Major SHARPE, of Columbus, who was carried away by the rebels, at the time of the evacuation of that place, has escaped, and tells pitiful stories of affairs at Memphis. He pointed out the place where the rebels buried thirty glasses of cannon in Columbus, all of which have been unburned, and are now in our possession.

Memphis papers of the 3d and 5th are received.

The *Avalanche*, of the 5th, says that "the battle so long anticipated at Corinth is postponed for the present.

From Fort Wright our advices are to Saturday. The Federals continue their harmless pastime, much to the amusement of our gallant boys. We believe there is every prospect that our authorities will under no circumstances surrender this stronghold.

From Vicksburgh we learn that the authorities are rapidly hurrying forward guns and completing fortifications, which are represented to be of such a formidable character as to preclude the possibility of the passage of the enemy's fleet up the river."

The *Avalanche* acknowledges a loss of twenty killed and 100 wounded at Farmington on Saturday last, and deprecates the adoption of the policy of persecuting men, and says such a course of action by the Government is calculated to lead to disastrous results. The Government is becoming unpopular, and the *Avalanche* does not hesitate to attack it vigorously.

A gentleman who left New-Orleans on the 1st, says that the Federal war-vessels, after having passed the forts, bribed the Irish women to influence their husbands in the forts to give up. The result was that 300 men spiked their guns and delivered themselves up to the enemy. Gen. BUTLER is in the City, having come up in the first transport from below.

BALTIMORE, 8d.—Authentic information from New-Orleans says the troops at Fort Jackson spiked some guns, when Gen. DUTCHAN surrendered.

The gunboat *Louisiana* was at Fort St. Philip unmanageable. She received a broadside at a distance of thirty feet without injury, and was then blown up by the commander.

The French commander of the frigate MIRAMIE, before the surrender, gave notice that he required sixty days' notice before a bombardment of the city in order to remove French citizens.

All the cotton on shipboard and in the city and at Baton Rouge was burned. 32,000 bales were thus destroyed.

JEFF. DAVIS has issued a proclamation, appointing the 14th of the present month for the people to unite in their several places of worship, in humble supplication to Almighty God; that He will graciously bless the Confederate arms, and that He will strengthen and protect their armies and watch over and protect the people from the machinations of the enemy, and in His own good time restore peace.

IMPORTANT FROM NEW-ORLEANS.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE GREAT VICTORY

Great Obstacles Overcome by the Squadron in Approaching the City.

Official Reports to the Navy Department

REPORT OF COMMODORE FARRAGUT.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP HARTFORD,
AT ANCHOR OFF THE CITY OF NEW-ORLEANS,
April 28, 1862.

SIR: I am happy to announce to you that our flag waves over both Forts Jackson and St. Philip and at New-Orleans, over the Custom-house. I am taking every means to secure the occupation by Gen. BUTLER of all the forts along the coast. Berwick's Bay and Fort Pike have been abandoned; in fact there is a general stampede. I shall endeavor to follow it up. I am bringing up the troops as fast as possible. We have destroyed all the forts above the city, four in number, which are understood to be all the impediments between this and Memphis.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servt.,
D. G. FARRAGUT,
Flag-officer, Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP HARTFORD,
OFF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS, April 28, 1862.

DEAR SIR: In the excitement of the last few days, you must not be surprised if I leave undone many things which I ought to do, and one of which was to write you on the occasion of my taking this city. But, thank God, it has been done, and in what I conceive a handsome manner. I had two Union men on board, who had been forced into the Confederate service at Fort Jackson as laborers. They informed me that there were two forts near the city, and as we approached the locality I tried to concentrate the vessels, but we soon saw that we must take a raking fire for two miles. So we did not mince the matter, but dashed directly ahead. They permitted us to approach within a mile and a quarter before they opened on us. Capt. BAILEY, on the *Cayuga*, Lieutenant-Commanding HARRISON, was in advance and received the most of the first fire; but, although the shooting was good, they did not damage his little vessel. The *Cayuga* then fell back, and the *Hartford* took her place. Then you could not see anything but the flash of the cannon and the fire-ships, or rafts, one of which was pushed down upon us (the *Hartford*) by the ram *Manassas*, and in my effort to avoid it ran the ship on shore; and then the fire-raft was pushed alongside, and in a moment the ship was one blaze all along the port side, half-way up the main and mizzen tops, but, thanks to the good organization of the fire department by Lieutenant THORNTON, the flames were extinguished, and at the same time we backed off, and got clear of the raft, but all this time were pouring the shells into the forts, and they into us, and every now and then a rebel gunboat would get under our fire, and receive our salutation of a broadside. At length the fire slackened, the smoke cleared off, and we saw, to our surprise, we were above the forts, and here and there a rebel gunboat on fire, as we came up with them trying to make their escape. They were fired into and riddled, so that they ran them on shore, and all who could made their escape to the shore.

I am told, I do not know how truly, that Gen. LOVELL had gone down that evening to make an attack, with thirteen gunboats, a large ram of eighteen guns, and the *Manassas*. The *Manassas* and the *Mississippi* made a dash at each other at full speed, and when they were within thirty or forty yards, the ram dodged the *Mississippi* and ran on shore, when the latter poured her broadside into her, knocked away her smoke-stack, and then sent on board of her, but she was deserted, and riddled, and after awhile she drifted down the stream full of water. She was the last of the eleven we destroyed, but the larger ram was still at Fort Jackson, but they say here that she was sent down before she was ready, and that she will have to surrender with the forts, which, I hope, will be to-day or to-morrow. I will give them my attention as soon as I can settle the affairs of the city.

I demanded the surrender of the city, yesterday, of the Mayor, through Capt. BAILEY, as the second in command. His reply was that the city was under martial law, and he would consult Gen. LOVELL. His Lordship said he would surrender acting, but at the same time he would retire and leave the Mayor unembarrassed. This morning the Mayor sent his Secretary and Chief of Police to see me, and say that he would call the City Council together at 10 o'clock, and give me an answer, that the General had retired, and that he had resumed the duties of his office as Mayor, and would endeavor to keep order in the city, and prevent the destruction of property. I sent him by his Secretary the letter No. 1 (copy enclosed). I also sent him a letter demanding the surrender of the city, in conformity with the demand made by me yesterday, through Capt. BAILEY (Copy No. 2). This morning, at 6 A. M., I sent to Capt. MORRIS, whose ship commanded the *Mint*, to take possession of it, and hoist the American flag thereon, which was done, and the people cheered it.

At 10, I went on shore again, and ordered Lieut. KOERS, of the navy, and BROWN, of the marines, with a marine guard, to hoist the flag on the Custom House, but the sentiments of the crowd was so great that the Mayor and Councilmen thought it would produce a conflict and great loss of life. At 11, a signal was made to the fleet for divine service, under a general order, copy No. 3.

April 25, in the afternoon, having been informed that there were two forts eight miles above the city, at a place called Carrolton, I determined to take a look at them and demolish them. We accordingly ran up, but to our surprise we found the gun-carriages all on fire, and upon examination found the guns all spiked. It was a most formidable work for Foors to encounter on this way down—a long line of defences extending back from the river to Lake Pontchartrain, both above and below the city, on which were 29 and 30 guns each.

Immediately on my getting above the forts, I sent Capt. BOGGS, who is now deprived of a command by the sinking of his ship, which had so nobly defended, down to Capt. POSEZA through the bayou at Quarantine, directing him to demand the surrender of the forts. His demand was at first refused, but the soldiers told their officers that we were in their rear and that they would not be sacrificed. So this morning, 29th, the gallant BAILEY brought us the intelligence in the *Cayuga*, Capt. HARRISON, that the forts had surrendered, the ram blown up, and that the American flag floats over both forts. I have sent down for Gen. BUTLER troops to come up and occupy this city, and will soon be off for Mobile. Depend upon it we will keep the stampede up.

I sent Capt. BAILEY home as bearer of dispatches. He has done his work nobly, and that while suffering under an infirmity which required attention and repose.

I am very truly and respectfully, your obedient servant,
D. G. FARRAGUT, Flag-Officer
Western Gulf Blockading Squadron.

To G. V. FOX, Esq., Assistant Secretary of Navy.

Here follows the letter from Flag-Officer FARRAGUT, dated 26th April, 1862, to the Mayor of New-Orleans, which has already been published, demanding the surrender of the City of New-Orleans.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP HARTFORD,
AN ANCHOR OFF THE CITY OF NEW-ORLEANS,
April 26, 1862.

To his Honor the Mayor of New-Orleans:

YOUR HONOR will please give directions that no flag but that of the United States will be permitted to fly in the presence of this fleet, so long as it has the power to prevent it; and as all displays of that kind may be the cause of bloodshed, I have to request that you will give this communication as general a circulation as possible. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, your obedient servt.,
D. G. FARRAGUT,
Flag-officer Western Gulf Blockading Squadron.

COMMODORE PORTER'S REPORT TO COMMODORE FARRAGUT.

U. S. SHIP HARRIET LANE, April 28, 1862.

SIR: The morning after the ships passed the forts, I sent a demand to Col. HIGGINS for a surrender of the forts, which was declined. On the 27th, I sent Lieut.-Col. HIGGINS a communication, herewith inclosed, asking again for the surrender. His answer is inclosed. On the 28th, I received a communication from him, stating that he would surrender the forts, and I came up and took possession, drew up articles of capitulation, and hoisted the American flag over the forts. These men have defended these forts with a bravery worthy of a better cause. I treated them with all the consideration that circumstances would admit.

The three steamers remaining were under the command of Commander J. K. MITCHELL. The officer of the fort acknowledged no connection with them, and wished in no way to be considered responsible for their acts. While I had a flag of truce up, they were employed in towing the iron floating battery of sixteen guns, a most formidable affair, to a place above the forts, and while drawing up the articles of capitulation in the cabin of the *Harriet Lane*, I was reported to me they had set fire to the battery and turned it adrift upon us. I asked the General if it had powder on board or guns loaded? He replied that he would not undertake to say what the navy officers would do. He seemed to have great contempt for them. I told him "we could stand the fire and blow up if he could," and went on with the conference. Shortly after, the officers left for their ships. Water rushing down on us the guns, I

[illegible]

Very respectfully,
D. D. PORTER,
Commanding Flotilla.

To Flag-officer D. G. FARRAGUT.

THE CAPITULATION OF THE FORTS.

U. S. STEAMER HARRIET LANE, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, April 28, 1862.

SIR: I inclose herewith the capitulation of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, which surrendered to the mortar flotilla on the 26th day of April, 1862. I also inclose in a box, forwarded on this occasion, all the flags taken in the two forts, with the original flag hoisted on Fort St. Philip when the State of Louisiana seceded. Fort Jackson is a perfect wreck. Everything in the shape of a building in and about it was burned up by the mortar-shells, and over 1,000 shells fell in the work proper, to say nothing of those which burst over and around it. I devoted but little attention to Fort St. Philip, knowing that, when Jackson fell, St. Philip would follow. The mortar flotilla is still fresh. Truly the backbone of the rebellion is broken. On the 24th of the month, I sent six of the mortar-schooners to the back of Fort Jackson, to block up the bayous, and prevent supplies getting in. Three of them drifted over to Fort Livingston, and when they anchored the fort hung out a white flag and surrendered. The *Kittatinny*, which had been blockading there for some time, sent a boat in advance of the mortar-vessels, and reaching the shore first, deprived them of the pleasure of hoisting our flag over what had surrendered to the mortar flotilla. Still the fort is ours, and we are satisfied. I am happy to state that officers and crew are all well and full of spirits. I have the honor to remain,

Your obedient servant,
To Hon. G. WELLES. DAVID D. PORTER.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

UNITED STATES SHIP HARRIET LANE,
FORTS JACKSON AND ST. PHILIP,
MISSISSIPPI RIVER, April 28, 1862.

By articles of capitulation entered into this 28th day of April, 1862, between DAVID D. PORTER, Commander United States Navy, commanding United States mortar-flotilla, of the one part, and Brig.-Gen. J. K. DUNCAN, commanding the coast defences, and Lieut.-Col. EDWARD HIGGINS, commanding Fort Jackson and St. Philip, of the other part, it is mutually agreed:

1st. That Brig.-Gen. DUNCAN and Lieut.-Col. HIGGINS shall surrender to the mortar-flotilla Forts Jackson and St. Philip, the arms, munitions of war, and all the appurtenances thereto belonging, together with all public property that may be under their charge.

2. That Brig.-Gen. DUNCAN and Lieut.-Col. HIGGINS, together with the officers under their command, shall be permitted to retain their side-arms, and that all private property shall be respected. Furthermore, that they shall give their parole of honor not to serve in arms against the United States until they are regularly exchanged.

3. It is furthermore agreed by Commander DAVID D. PORTER, commanding the mortar flotilla, on the part of the United States Government, the non-commissioned officers, privates and musicians shall be permitted to retire on parole, their commanding and other officers becoming responsible for them, and that they shall deliver up their arms and accoutrements in their present condition, provided that the expenses of the transportation of the men shall be defrayed by the Government of the United States.

On the signing of these articles by the contracting parties, the forts shall be formally taken possession of by the United States naval forces, comprising the mortar fleet, the Confederate flag shall be lowered, and the flag of the United States hoisted on the flag-staffs of Forts Jackson and St. Philip.

In the agreement of the above we, the undersigned, do herewith set our hands and seals.

DAVID D. PORTER,
Commanding Mortar Flotilla.
W. B. RENSHAW,
Commander, U. S. Navy.
S. M. WAINWRIGHT,
Lieut. Commanding *Harriet Lane*.
J. K. DUNCAN, Brigadier-General,
Commanding Coast Defences.
EDWARD HIGGINS, Lieut.-Col. C. S. A.,
Commanding Forts Jackson and St. Philip.

Witnesses:
EDW. NICHOLS, Lieut. Com'd'g Wessels.
J. R. RUSSELL, Lieut. Com'd'g Kennebec.

REPORT OF THE COMMANDER OF THE CAYUGA.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT CAYUGA,
OFF NEW-ORLEANS, April 29, 1862.

FLAG-OFFICER: Your boldly conceived and splendidly executed plan of battle having resulted in perfect success, leaves me time to make up the report of my division.

You will find in Lieutenant Commanding HARRISON's report an accurate outline of the noble part taken by the *Cayuga*, under his command, and bearing my divisional flag.

We led off at 2 A. M., in accordance with your signal, and steered directly up the stream, edging a little to starboard, in order to give room for your division.

I was followed by the *Pensacola* in fine style, the remainder of my division following in regular and compact order.

We were scarcely above the boom when we were discovered, and Jackson and St. Philip opened upon us. We could bring no gun to bear, but pointed directly on. We were struck from stem to stern. At length we were more close up with St. Philip, when we opened with grape and canister. Scarcely were we above the line of fire when we found ourselves attacked by the rebel fleet of gunboats. This was hot, but more congenial work.

Two large steamers now attempted to board our starboard bow, another astern, a third on our starboard beam; the nine-inch Dahlgren being turned on this fellow, we fired a range of thirty yards. The effect was very destructive. She immediately steered in shore, ran aground, and sunk.

The Parrot gun on the forecastle drove off one on the bow, which we prepared to repel boarders, so close was our remaining enemy. About this time RANOS and LEE came dashing in and made a finish of the rebel boats—11 in all.

In the gray of the morning we discovered a camp with the rebel flag flying. We opened with canister at 4 P. M.

We received the sword and flag of Col. SZYMANSKI and his command of five companies, arms and camp equipage. While engaged at this point we observed the *Varuna* in conflict with a number of gunboats. She had been butted by one of them and sunk, but with her forward guns still above the water, she was bravely maintaining the fight, driving off his enemies and saving his crew. Informing Capt. LEE, of the *Oneida*, who had also been engaged with the enemy, of the *Varuna*'s situation, he instantly steamed up, and made a finish of the rebel boats. The remainder of the fleet now came up the Mississippi, that had been detained below with *Manassas* and another iron-clad. After this everything passed under your observation.

The pleasant duty now remains of speaking of the *Cayuga* and her brave officers and crew. From first to last Lieut.-Commanding M. B. HARRISON displayed a masterly ability in steering his vessel past the forts under a hurricane of shot and shell, and afterward in maneuvering and fighting her among the gunboats.

I cannot say too much for him. He was gallantly seconded by Lieut. GEORGE H. PEARSE and Acting-Master THOS. H. MAHON. These officers have my unbounded admiration. I must, in conclusion, express the pleasure which I experienced in witnessing the seamanlike manner in which all the ships were handled. The reports of the Divisional Captains will inform you of the particular part borne by each ship. Respectfully, your obed't serv't,

J. BAILEY, Capt. Commanding
Division of the Red.

To Flag-officer D. G. FARRAGUT, Commander-in-Chief, &c., New-Orleans.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

FLAGSHIP HARTFORD,
NEW-ORLEANS, April 28, 1862.

SIR:—I have the honor to report the following list of killed and wounded in the fleet during the brilliant engagement with forts Jackson and St. Philip and the batteries below the city of New-Orleans, on the 24th and 25th instant, etc.:

Flagship Hartford—Joseph Lawrence, seamen, wound shot; William Brown, landsman, shell; Aug. Thomas, Captain, forecastle, shell—Total 3.

Brooklyn—John Anderson, quartermaster, struck and knocked overboard by cannon shot; Wm. Lansbury, marine; Paul McEnney, boy; Barney Hands, Quartermaster; Thomas White, Captain of maintop; Henry S. Bell, marine; [illegible]

[illegible]

Pensacola—Geo. Perkins, marine, slightly; Michael O'Brien, slightly; Fred. Dunne, slightly; Francis Pepper, slightly; John Bronson, slightly; John C. Harris, lieutenant marines, slightly; Schuits Gerard, slightly; Acting-Master, slightly; William Goodrich, boatswain, slightly; Joseph L. Cox, carpenter, slightly; Alfred Reynolds, master's mate, slightly; Geo. Dentmer, slightly—Total 10.

Richmond—John Gordon, seaman, severely; Chas. A. Benson, ordinary seaman, slightly; E. Collins, ordinary seaman, slightly; John Fent, seaman, slightly—total 4.

Iroquois.—James Noland, seaman, mortally; Walter J. White, corporal marines, mortally; Rich. Lewis, seaman, severely; Geo. Clark, gunner, severely; Robt. Greenleaf, seaman, severely; John Smith, boy, severely; Martin Winter, coxswain's mate, severely; John Brown, Captain Maintop, slightly; John Conway, ships' corporal, slightly; Geo. Higgins, seaman, slightly; Benjamin Rockwell, slightly; William Peet, ordinary seaman, slightly; Henry Waters, slightly; William Morgan, landsman, slightly; Thomas Keely, slightly; Owen Cassevell, slightly; Alfred Greed, boy, slightly; Alfred Mathews, slightly; Jacob Bohm, seaman, slightly; James McCumber, slightly; Thomas Francis, ordinary seamen, slightly; Frank R. Harris, third assistant engineer, slightly. Total 23.

Pinola—Thos. Foster, ship's cook, severely; Thomas Ford, landsman, severely; Thomas H. Jones and Henry Blowey, officers' cooks, severely; Wm. Ackworth, Quartermaster, slightly; Thomas L. Smith, coal heaver, slightly; James A. Bassford, ordinary seaman, slightly—Total 5.

Cayuga—John Dawson and Frederick C. G. Fruhe, landsmen, severely; Francis Norwell, ordinary seaman; John Humphrey, coal heaver; James Smith, landsman; John Titus, officer's cook; all slightly. Total 4.

Scioto—Francis Mosier and J. Harrington, slightly. Total 2.

Varuna—M. Reagan and T. Johnson, ordinary seamen, slightly; William Joyce, landsman, slightly; J. Gordan, marine, severely; D. McLaughlin, William Perkins, J. Logan and J. McQuiar, marines, slightly; D. McGinnis, boy, slightly. Total 8.

Total killed 30; wounded 116.

Several vessels have not yet made their official returns.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
J. M. FOLTZ, Fleet Surgeon.

Flag-Officer DAVID G. FARRAGUT, Commanding U. S. N. Squadron.

THE GUNBOAT VARUNA.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM CAPT. BOGGS.

Capt. CHARLES S. BOGGS, of the United States gunboat *Varuna*, which was fought so splendidly after the squadron had passed the forts, writes an anxious inquiry to his wife, who resides in New-Brunswick, New-Jersey:

MISSISSIPPI RIVER, U. S. STEAMER HARRIET LANE,
Friday, April 25, 1862.

MY DEAR WIFE: As Capt. FOLTZ is about to dispatch a vessel to HAVANA with communications for the Government, containing our late news, I have only a few moments to say that I am safe, thanks to a superintending Providence, without a scratch.

Yesterday was our great battle. The squadron passed the forts under, perhaps, the most severe fire a fleet ever went through. They suffered a great deal, were much cut up, and many killed and wounded. As for the *Varuna*, others must give you the details. I can only outline. We started at 2 A. M., received the first fire of the enemy at 3½, just as the moon was rising. My vessel was terribly cut up, but we returned the fire with interest. On passing the forts I found my vessel the leading ship, and surrounded by a squadron of rebel steamers, who annoyed me much by their fire, as I steered as close to them as possible, and gave each a broadside in succession as I passed, driving on shore and leaving in flames four of them. During this time the firing of guns, whistling of shot and bursting of shells was terrific, the smoke dense and heavy. Finding no more steamers ahead, as I ran out of the smoke, I stopped to look for the rest of the squadron. Thus far no one on board was hurt, but the vessel was leaking badly astern.

I then saw the *Oneida* engaged with a rebel, who started up the river. I blocked his way, pouring in shot, but found they were of no use, as he was ironclad about the bow. He tried to run me down, and I to reach his vulnerable parts. During these manoeuvres he raked me, killing three and wounding seven men. He attempted to board me and I repulsed him. During this time he butted me severely, but in doing so he exposed his vulnerable side, when I succeeded in planting a couple of broadsides into him that made him sick, crippled his engine and set him on fire. He dropped off and moved very slowly up the river, receiving another broadside as he passed me on the other side. I now found my vessel on fire from his shells, and with difficulty put it out.

Just then another iron-clad steamer bore down on my port beam, struck heavy, and backed off for another blow. Seeing destruction inevitable, I manoeuvred to take him down with me, so when he struck the second time I obliged him to expose his weak points, and gave him shot and shell, which drove him on shore to Kalnes. The blow crushed in the side of the *Varuna*, and finding my vessel sinking, I ran my bow into the bank, and landed my wounded, still keeping up a fire upon my first opponent, who at last hauled down his flag. My last gun was fired as the deck went under water. We had no time to save anything—the officers and every escaping with only what they had on their backs. We were taken off by the boats of the squadron, who bore down up and cheered me as the *Varuna* went down, flag flying, victorious in defeat, covered with glory! So, I say, we have done well. Eleven steamers were destroyed by the squadron, of which the *Varuna* destroyed six. The celebrated ram *Manassas* was destroyed by the *Mississippi*. This has been the most daring and gallant fight in naval history. No less than one hundred and seventy guns were playing at once. The forts are cut off from succor, and must soon surrender. The road to New-Orleans is open, and, in fact, must be ours at this moment, for the fleet immediately pushed on.

The Commodore, as a past of honor, immediately dispatched me, in my only remaining boat, and a picked crew from the *Varuna*, to carry dispatches to Gen. BUTLER. I arrived here through out-of-the-way water-courses, to avoid the forts, to-day, having been in the boat twenty-six hours. You may imagine, after all this, that I am somewhat exhausted and worn out. What my next position may be I know not I shall either go home for another vessel, or accept the position of "Naval Aid" to Gen. BUTLER.

In haste,
YOUR AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND.

[Advertisement.]

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